

NEWS FROM THE BOYS.

10th Company, Coast Artillery, Now At Fort Columbia, Wash.

Apparently, 10th Company is getting settled for an indefinite stay. The mess department has been thoroughly organized, a generous supply of provisions are on hand and there is no more complaint that the boys are insufficiently nourished. Tillamook people who have occasion to visit us during the past week or two days can verify this statement. Of course, the boxes of "goodies" that have arrived at the camp have been appreciated and the boys are especially thankful to the ladies who prepared and sent five boxes of cookies for our use. The field range in use in the kitchen was not designed for baking cakes or pastry and things of that nature are not regularly on the bill of fare.

The routine of camp life has been established and with a few interruptions will probably be continued without great variation. The schedule calls for rising at 5:45. An assembly and roll call follows at 6:00. Then comes 15 minutes of physical exercise. The first mess call for the day sounds at 6:30. At 7:15, all who wish to see a doctor for any reason, repair to the hospital for that purpose. Up to this time, the sick list has been comparatively small and the complaints of a minor nature. Making up of beds and cleaning tents—police work, it is called—occupies the time until 8:00 and from 8:00 to 8:45 the company engages in infantry drill. Then the blue denims are donned and artillery drill commences. The boys are beginning to display a great interest in the artillery work and are quite eager to learn how to manipulate the big guns. At 11:00 the morning drill period ends and the next call of importance is again the mess call, at 12:00. Artillery drill occupies the time from 1:00 to 3:00 and then the work for the day is practically ended. At 5:00 p.m. another mess call is sounded and at 5:45 comes retreat and the final roll call of the day. At 9:00, tattoo is sounded and thereafter quiet should prevail. Call to quarters comes at 10:45 and taps at 11:00 p.m.

On Thursdays, the program is varied by devoting the afternoon to athletics and the evening to drill. On last Thursday afternoon, a baseball game was played between 10th Company and 7th Company, of Medford. 10th Company won, 8 to 6. Baseball fans consider the result very favorable inasmuch as the Medford boys were equipped with uniforms and spiked shoes whereas the Tillamook boys played in their regular uniforms and shoes. Another game will be played next Thursday. On Saturdays, the work for the day is finished at noon, the greater part of the morning being devoted to inspection of equipment and quarters. At this inspection, everything in the possession of the soldiers, and the tents themselves must shine.

The work during the past week was broken into by an inspection of teeth. All, including the officers, were required to submit to this examination and a number of the "undesirable" molars were ordered removed. On Sunday several of the non-commissioned officers received a "shot in the arm," or typhoid prophylaxis vaccination, to be more technical. To this and to the vaccination against small-pox, all must submit.

Quite a number of the boys have been detailed to special duty about the post. Privates Inlah and Burmester are now telephone operators. Private Ted Eggleston is assistant to the plumber, Mechanic Goldsmith is under the Provost Sergeant, Private Hardwick, one of the two Portland boys still with the company, is clerk in the Post headquarters.

Among the Tillamook visitors this week were: Clark Embum, Edgar Munson, Dee Robinson, Fred Forslund, C. F. DeFord, Mr. and Mrs. Doty, Mr. and Mrs. Culberson, Miss Lelia Drew, Herman Farmer, J. G. Kennedy, Miss Blanche Stark, Mrs. Gulstrom, Mr. and Mrs. John Feldschau and Mrs. Abrahams.

The end of the second week finds the 10th Company settled for an indefinite period, we hope, at Fort Columbia. We left Fort Stevens on Friday at 1:00 o'clock and by evening were comfortably settled in our new location. While this camp is somewhat more isolated than Fort Stevens, the camping grounds are much better and the scenery is wonderful. Instead of being hidden behind sand dunes, as at Fort Stevens, we are now located on a hillside that commands a view of the Columbia from Astoria to the bar.

The company is now assigned to a six inch disappearing rifle battery and the boys had their first taste of cleaning up an emplacement on Monday. They also received their first instruction in the manipulation of the gun and carriage. From this time on, the work will consist mostly of artillery drill, infantry drill being merely secondary. The boys are taking a great interest in the new work and will undoubtedly make rapid progress.

The past week has been a strenuous one. Beginning Monday morning with the physical examinations, the result of which is already known in Tillamook, the boys were busy until Saturday noon when the work for the week practically ceased. We are very sorry to lose the boys who were obliged to leave us as we much prefer to have a company made up entirely of Tillamook boys than one filled up with outsiders.

On Friday morning, Lieutenant James H. Wolford, who had been assigned to the Company in place of Lieutenant Handley, reported for duty. Lieutenant Wolford has been in the service for 12 years, three in the regular army (during the Spanish American War) and nine in the National

Tillamook Co. Fair,

AUGUST 28-31.

GRAND EXHIBIT

LIVE STOCK,

INCLUDING

Dairy Cattle, Horses, Hogs, Poultry, Game Birds, etc.

The County Fair this year will have the largest exhibition of Registered Stock ever seen in the county—Holstein, Jersey, Guernsey, etc.

School and Grange Exhibits.

Fine Display Tillamook Cheese.

SPORTS:

GOOD HORSE RACING, BALL GAME EVERY DAY, Etc.
SCOTTISH PIPERS and DRUMMERS, in charge of PIPE MAJOR JAMES MacDONALD, America's Champion Piper.
MERRY-GO-ROUND, with other Sports and Amusements.

Good Time Assured.

GRAND OPENING DAY,

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, Aug. 28, at 1:00, Parade of Business Men.
Cheap Return R.R. Fares. Special Late train service for Beaches.

Guard. He is a quiet, unassuming man, a good artillery officer, and is well liked. He is a printer by profession and for some years was an editor of a country newspaper.

On Sunday, the boys received a visit from Mr. and Mrs. G. Wicklund, Mrs. Fred Nichols and Mrs. Arthur Maroff; Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Woolfe and Walter Heisel; the visitors shared with the boys a Sunday dinner of roast beef and gravy, potatoes, cake, coffee and ice cream.

They shared with us the sensation of eating, cafeteria style, out of aluminum mess kits with a dull knife, a large fork and an immense spoon. And they seemed to enjoy it too. In the afternoon, the guests and a number of the boys traveled over the narrow gauge, jerkwater railroad (belonging to the Harriman system) to Long Beach. To Tillamookers Long Beach is no great attraction, any of our County beaches being more worth while. At Long Beach, we found Mr. and Mrs. Peter Heisel who had driven to Astoria on the previous day with the others mentioned. On Sunday, also, Mrs. M. W. Harrison visited camp.

Earlier in the week, Morris Leach visited the camp at Fort Stevens, accompanied by Dan Brown. Otis Frisbie and Charles Wooley were also in the camp at Fort Stevens. We are always glad to see familiar faces and these callers were surely welcome.

Sergeant Clem Martin and Privates Kennedy, Ray, Slyter, Weiss and Wolfe have been permanently detailed to searchlight work and are now engaged each night in sweeping the river with light "to see what they can see". Private Kennedy is chief operator of the Post lighting plant. Private McKnight has been appointed an official "mule skinner". Ted Eggleston, of Nehalem will be an assistant plumber for the post. Incidentally the plumber is also the postmaster.

Supply Sergeant Swenson, official Santa Claus, has been busy outfitting the company. Up to this time, Sergeant Swenson has succeeded in cor-

recting and issuing everything except trousers and for the present we have with us several pseudo "movie" stars, uniform coats and hats and civilian trousers. The effect was quite startling. Hereafter, the company uniform will for the most part consist of blue denim overalls and jumpers—"blue demijohns" is the name given by some of the boys.

A real Tillamook cheese was received Sunday "with compliments of Dr. Boals". We understand that a case of cheese reached Fort Stevens on the day we left, but up to this time it has failed to cross the river.

Word has been received that a deposit of \$100.00 for the benefit of the company has been made with one of the Tillamook banks. The money is intended for additions to the company mess and the first result was seen in the ice cream served on Sunday. The gift is most acceptable and highly appreciated.

This is Not the Time to Talk Peace.

(Spokesman Review.)
Senator King, himself author of one of the peace resolutions recently introduced in the senate, now frankly admits his error.

"This is not the time to talk peace," he said Thursday, after a conference with the president. "It is the time to beat Germany. Instead of talking peace we should be prepared to send more guns and money to France and to loan more money to the allies."

Undoubtedly the motives of many pacifists who are urging that peace negotiations be opened with Germany are human and proper, but their judgment is woefully awry. They are pulling on the side of Prussian autocracy and militarism. They are trying to trip up democracy.

A peace negotiated now would leave the German people wedded to their false gods of medieval beliefs and practices and strengthen the grip of the Hohenzollerns on a vast empire extending across Europe and far into Asia. As diplomats at Washington point out, nowhere has there been any real evidence of an abandonment of the first German call for a peace based "on the map" which would in-

sure the central powers' actual military if not technical and political control of the territories in possession of the German troops when peace was declared.

Now that Columbia has drawn the sword in this righteous and noble cause, let us press forward with a national courage and resolution that shall be worthy of the best traditions of the nation and its great men of the past. Let us reject with scorn the false counsel of false pacifism, and join with Lloyd George in this lofty resolution, voiced by the great statesman and profound friend of world democracy and peace in the British house of commons on Thursday:

"This is the supreme hour for patience, for courage, for endurance, for hope, for unity. Let us go through this hour with a temper that will enable us to destroy a great military despotism. Let us go through this hour with the old temper of our race, so that next year we shall begin, and then the world will begin, to reap the fruits of our valor."

DR. WISE

Can be Found on

MONDAY AT TILLAMOOK

TUESDAY AT CLOVERDALE

WEDNESDAY AT TILLAMOOK

THURSDAY AT TILLAMOOK

FRIDAY AT TILLAMOOK

SATURDAY AT WHEELER

Both Phones.

Notice of Completed Contract

Notice is hereby given that the County Surveyor of Tillamook County, Oregon, has filed in this office his certificate for the completion of all work under the contract of A. T. Dolan for furnishing concrete culverts to Tillamook County in accordance with plans and specifications, and any person, firm or corporation, having objections to file to the final payment on said contract, may do so

PALACE OF THE CZARS.

Beauties of Tsarskoe Selo, Built by Peter the Great.

Tsarskoe Selo, the city some fifteen miles south of Petrograd where the former czar was accustomed to spend the spring and where the peasants seized the hunting preserve of the deposed Nicholas, is a beautiful place.

The city now has a population of 30,000. It was an insignificant village when Peter the Great presented it to his consort, Catherine I., and began the construction there of the great imperial palace. The palace was completed just a year before Peter's death and was greatly beautified by his daughter, Elizabeth Petrovna, in later years.

Some of the most magnificent royal apartments in Europe are found in this palace, notably the bedroom of Marie Alexandrovna, consort of Alexander II., with its opalescent glass walls, its columns of purple glass and its mother-of-pearl inlaid floor. The walls of another chamber are paneled with amber; a third apartment is decorated with silver; another has wonderful tables and chandeliers which glow with soft light of lapis lazuli, and there is a ballroom which glitters with gold and mirrors.

With all these sumptuous apartments at his disposal, Nicholas II. seldom occupied any of them, but preferred to live in a modest building no larger than the country home of the average well-to-do American.

The extensive gardens and parks, embracing an area twenty-eight times as large as the United States capitol grounds, are among the chief beauties of Tsarskoe Selo. Picturesque grottoes, artistic bridges, charming arbors and delightful swan ponds are to be found on all sides, with here and there an artificial ruin which captivates the eye and quickens the imagination.

Beyond the imperial gardens and grounds the streets of the village are broad and straight. There are several barracks and hospitals and eight churches.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

GETTING THE FEET WET.

The Part the Sidewalk Plays in Colds and Grip Epidemics.

That a close relationship exists between sidewalks and grip epidemics is asserted in Good Health by Martin Nevins. Grip and colds, says Mr. Nevins, are germ diseases. Germs are floating about us in the air. We breathe them in by the thousand. "But they are cowardly fellows. Once they get inside a healthy body they retreat." He goes on:

"It is only when one thing or another disturbs our health equilibrium that the 'bugs' manage to gain a foothold on our system. It may be injudicious eating, it may be lack of fresh air, but most frequently it is some kind of exposure—getting the feet wet—that lays the fortress open to them.

"It is not at all hard to get your feet wet. And that is where the sidewalk comes in. The ordinary sidewalk is a right hand assistant when you want a cold foot bath. It is built flat, without any slope to drain it.

"The condition is aggravated if there occurs a natural depression in the sidewalk. The water runs into it and stands until it is dried or is frozen. The natural result is a harvest of grip epidemics and any number of colds, bronchitis and lung troubles. And tuberculosis, too—this disease can often be traced to sidewalks, since it usually starts with some simple lung affection. "We must stop building flat sidewalks and make them convex instead, so they will drain easily, and elevate them slightly above the level of the ground."

The Greatest Evil.

The Persian author Saadi tells a story of three sages—a Greek, an Indian and a Persian—who in the presence of the Persian monarch debated this question: Of all evils incident to humanity which is the greatest? The Greek declared, "Old age oppressed with poverty," the Indian answered, "Pain with impatience," while the Persian, bowing low, made answer, "The greatest evil, O king, that I can conceive is the couch of death without one good deed of life to light the darksome way."

The Bow and Arrow.

The first mention of the bow and arrow is found in the book of Genesis, where it is written that Ishmael, the son of Abraham, "dwelt in the wilderness and became an archer." "A bow shot," too, is mentioned as a measure of distance. In the sculptured slates found at Khorsabad and Nineveh representations of archers frequently occur, and the bow seems to have been a weapon in the Assyrian and Persian armies.

Rules For Frying.

First, everything must be as dry as possible before frying; second, the fat must be smoking hot; third, drain everything on paper to absorb the fat; fourth, fry everything evenly a golden color; fifth, take up quickly and lightly; otherwise things will lose their crispness.—New York Mail.

Dutiful.

Our idea of a dutiful daughter crystallized into definite form yesterday when we saw a blooming young matron of this neighborhood stand by with an air of quiet resignation and exemplary patience while her mother did undoubtedly kindly intended things to the baby.—Columbus Journal.

Helping Ye Editor.

He—Oh, yes, I write verses occasionally, but I always tear them up. She—Ah! I knew you were clever.—Boston Transcript.